Seven little fingers punk and powder mix-Punk was ignited, and then there were six. Sir little fingers for a "sisser" strive— One went off with it, and then there were five Five little fingers loading for a roar— Boom! went the cannon, and then there wer

Four little fingers with a pack made free-crash! went a cracker, and then there were Three little fingers, found the fuse burned Bombshell too previous, and then there were

Two little fingers having lots of fun-Pistol exploded, and then there was one. One little finger fooling with a gun-Ordn't know 'twas loaded, and then there was

-Detroit Free Press. The Lick telescope at San Francisco, when finished and set in position, will have cost \$164.850. Pool rooms are pronounced disorderhouses by a decision of the Court of

Appeals of Kentucky. Ex-Governor Foster, of Ohio, expects to come some thousands on the natural railing into Echo river, from which, it gas industry in Ohio. Mr. Cable stirred the Creoles up so

that they have formed a "Creole Association of Louisiann." Mr. B. P. Shillaber (Mrs. Partington) still goes about on crutches, but his

general health is excellent. Mrs. Webster, the widow of Ezekiel. Daniel Webster's brother, still lives, in health, at Waltham, Mass. Mrs. Allen of Liverpool has presented

Queen Victoria with a parasol of sating made by a poor Irishwoman. The famous Hereford bull, "Lord Wilton," which died recently, won over \$100,000 in prizes during his life. Senator Kenna, age 38, is the only

of age, and there are fourteen others Penzon, the French lion-tamer, keeps ais money in a box in his lion's cage The lion makes a very safe banker when

A Mexican died the other day who was followed to the grave by eightyseven sons and daughters, and had buried thirteen-

All along the Newfoundland coast almon and codfish are more abundant than for many years. The fish seem to are easily caught. The Downger Duchess of Montrose

the famous English sporting woman, is said to have won \$25,000 in a single race at the last meeting at Ascot. She backed "Loved One. Of R. B. Hayes' children, Webb is a

welve millionaires and a large numah of Indore, was a giant in physical

whole wild boar at a single meal. He was also a particularly shrewd operator A little negro called "Curt," at Mar-

shall, Mo., whose father was a soldier aright. and was killed in the war, recently received \$1,500 pension money. His first purchase was a \$65 finger-ring, his secand a \$300 horse and buggy.

Alexander H. Stephens' old "Liberty Hall," has been purchased by the Stephens Monument Association, but | lead us. a debt of \$10,000 still remains on it, which the committee hopes to pay by soliciting dollar subscriptions.

beap movement in literature, wherein t is shown that it began as long ago as the time of Martial, whose thirteenth book of "Epigrams" (transcribed) was retailed at not much over 12 cents

In Union Township, Ohio, is a mound 8 feet high and 60 feet in circumference, and a party of explorers, under the auspices of the Peabody Museum are digging in it. They have already found flint knives and arrow heads and many

The French Government has present

whether Secretary Lamar has his office | who follow His divine will. Secretary Lamar himself, who sat directly opposite them, "I think he has."

But he did not follow them out of the divine will. Neither infidelity, nor any Tribune.

I am fighting against this and will try while to expend too much indignation to beat them, so that I can get some over these poor fellows. They are in satisfied only when it is guided by the divine will. Neither infidelity, nor any Tribune. car. For the time being he preferred of the pleasures of this world, can sat Thomas Cunningham, an English-

roe, was in danger of drowning a quarter of a mile from shore. Dr. Irving C. Rosse, formerly surgeon of the Arctic you life everlasting. exploring steamer Corwin, was near im and went to his rescue. "If you, obey my orders," he shouted, "I'll save If you don't I'll let you drown. The Englishman obeyed orders and the ioctor towed him to the shore.

Mrs. Burchard's parrot was sitting in he open window at Kankakee, Ill., when a hawk swooped down on it. The two fell to the earth and a sharp fight followed, in which the hawk found he had his match. The parrot as he fought called for help, and Mrs. Burchard came to the rescue of her pet with a potato-masher and mashed the hawk. The parrot was none the worse for wear, and said at once: "Polly wants

formed by one that knows that Thomas Hughes' life of Peter Cooper will never be published. Not because it will never

prvoked at the other end when the word reached them that there was a blind man aboard who wanted somebody to play whist with him. A party was made up, however, and in it the whole attention of the car was concentrated. And the blind man and his partner led their adversaries fifteen points in about as many minutes, playing with a pack of cards with raised "spots," the three players who had their eyesight naming their cards as they played them.—Providence Journal.

## The Divine Guidance

(The following sermon was preached by Dr. C. E. W. Dodds, in his pulpit at Columbus, Miss., July 50 18, 1886, and is printed from a phonographic repor 1 00 made by Miss Fannie A. Camp, one of the pupils of the State Industrial College and Institute. Mis Remittances should be made by postoffice order ches the same can be obtained, or by registered cetter. When entrusted to the mails in the ordinary cay the publishers will not be responsible for loss. in the Institute.)

> "The Lord shall guide thee continually, and sat-isfy thy soul,"—Isaiah, 58:11. Suppose you were in some strange and

trackless forest. You wandered far, and night was coming on. Hungry, fainting, and perishing, you knew not where to go nor how to find your way out of the tangled wood. How you would welcome Durable, Light, and Elastic-Hopes of its The Pious Exercise Performed by Mossome guide! How you would rejoice to have some one come and say, "I will lead you to safety, and where you will find continual protection." I say you would welcome that guide. Such is the wilderness of this world; and surrounded by unseen dangers and entirely insufficient o protect himself, is the representation f man in this world of struggles and trials. In this world of sin, many men are forgetting their guide, and trusting that their own wisdom will lead them out of the danger. This reminds me or some travelers in Switzerland. They de termined to make their own way up the Alps, and refused to accept a guide. Early in the morning they started, and went on and on, until finally they found themselves above the clouds, and discov ered that they were lost and night was oming on; and there, in the tangled wilds of the mountain, they had to re main until the rejected guide came and ied them out of their danger. Only the other day I read of a party who went into the Mammoth Cave. A few deter mined to wander around without the knowledge of the guide; soon they found emselevs lost. Some of the ladies hey had, no echo of their fate would ever have been heard. After a while much, in this world of danger, we need language of the text, and says, "I will ontinually guide thee and satisfy thy

In one sense God is the director of all hings and all events in heaven, earth nd nell. The text refers to a special guidance, not that general guidance just nentioned; but to that gracious guidnce given only to those who put themelves in His hands and ask for that dinember of the Senate under 40 years rine guidance which is the promise of this text. The Psalmist says that "the teps of the good man are ordered by the Lord." There is a spiritual guidance which satisfies his soul and leads him into safety from the dangers which

> Now this guidance is a wise guidance. out to reconnoitre; and those of you ditions, while the paper tie will stand deep, ventral "hough," The time they who fought in the late war remember any kind of weather for at least thirty kept was so exact that the forty barked now earnestly a competent guide was years. sought, how he was followed through about this wisdom. God says, "I will supply is unlimited. There are mills in tion of lungs. Still keeping in perfect me and gazed at me for a time with a vacuguide thee with mine eye," That ex the West where the straw is made up unison, the barking grew faster and ous stare. Then he pulled up the horse with of every danger. This guidance is prom- straw in the vast West for fuel, instead recled and staggered out of the ring, used if we will only accept it.

trunk-maker at Cleveland, Burchard is guidance. We want a guide that is what only a few years ago was thrown practicing law at Toledo, Rutherford is strong and brave, and will not desert us away or burned up as useless. These frame, and was said to be able to eat a us as Christians to ask God to lead us; appliances it takes considerable time to to get out of the court, with its reek of him that he may perform his duty cut from trees and at

This is not a guidance for times of

All the way my Saviour lead me:
What have I to ask beside?
Can I doubt His tender mercy,
Who thro life has been my guide?
When my spirit, cloth d immortal,
Wings its flight to realms of day,

This my song through en Jesus led me all the way. But how does God guide his people? I have already intimated that He guides us by His providence. Although we may ot see this guidance all the time, yet He is leading, and marking out the way. we go up on the mountain top, we shall see the sunshine all about us. So it is with the Christian; if he could rise above the fog of this world's troubles and cares he would see the love of God shining all around him. God has said mon porter in Paris, in recognition of He will send the Comforter to us, and there is a world of meaning in that word his blood in operations of transfusion "Comforter." The Greek word transof blood, thereby saving the lives of sev- lated thus cannot be properly expressed eral persons." During the last three in one English word, but it means that years the gallant porter has braved the the Holy Spirit comforts by instructing perilous operation seven times.

Washburn Wright, 7 years old, was going through a pasture near Mulberry also given us His Holy Word, and by this blessed book, by every word that in a paper car or carriage, sail in a to be angry at first, until I began to obbald eagle swooped down, grabbed him God has spoken, we are to seek to be led paper boat, build up a fortune on paper; serve not only the vile things they said, by the jacket, and actually lifted him anto all holiness. By this we are to and yet the industry is only in its in- but the things they did not say. Through from the ground. The boy yelled, the be guided, and we may know that we fancy. Are any railroads using my tie? the whole of it not one syllable cloth ripped, and the boy's father, rushing to the rescue, drove away the king of birds, who wanted to make a Ganymede of the youth.

"Can you tell us," said one of three old ladies in a Washington street car old ladies in a Washington street car of ladies of the pillar of fire by of ladies of ladie as it passed the Interior Department, night, so certainly does God guide those can be done is to present them with which the street boys of the gutter

isfy the longings of the soul. Only this gospel can do it. God help us this man, while swimming at Fortress Mon- merning to lift up our hearts and say "We will follow Thee." Sinner, this Leader offers to guide you and to give Come this day and give your heart to Him, and heaven shall be your final home. He shall lead you down into the dark valley where friends cannot go with you. There comes an hour when the breath will grow fainter and fainter, and you will go help you to take this Guide to day and walk with Him through life and find a home with Him in heaven. Amen.

An apostle once wrote, "Let love be without dissimulation. in our day, he might have thought it quite as important to say, "Let love be be written, for it has been written and the written and the written, for it has been written and the written a

## THE CLARION.

ESTABLISHED

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, AUGUST 11, 1886.

February 18, 1837.

A PAPER RAILROAD TIE.

"That is a railroad tie." It was of the regular size and polished as smoothgrain was so fine and the whole appear- in the Contemporary Review. On sevance so artistic that it might easily have been taken for a chip from a pillar of a Grecian temple instead of such one of the condensing steamers, and so a practical thing as a railroad tie. probably to the last did the great ma-The speaker was a short, stout, sadfaced man, with a large head and over- I was making my way back from hanging brows, and was the inventor friend's quarters to my own when I of this aesthetic sleeper, and in his little heard the spectral sound coming from office in Fulton street there were many a direction opposite to the ships. models of cars and railroad tracks stood and listened, and then determined now that it is perfect. It is made of ventriloquial uproar. Passing along paper, which I believe is to enter to a between two high mud walls, I stumat no distant day. The great enemy to the ground, and at the same moment a the use of paper for many things is door opened and the whole volume of a moisture, and in my invention, of prodigious bark issued therefrom. Out course, a means had to be discovered to of the door came a negro, reeling as if fainted from fear, and several came near of many lives and much property. The wall, groaning from time to time and process of manufacture is secret to a gasping in a most frightful manner. As certain extent, but the tie is absolutely fire and water proof. There; I will heir absence was noticed, the guide set throw a piece of the prepared paper inout in search of them, and they were to the fire. You see it will not burn. I found. This illustration shows how have submerged it for weeks and months in both hot and cold water some spiritual guide, and God offers to be this guide. He comes to us in the inside the surface inside the surface.

CONSEQUENTLY IT CAN NOT ROT. "Though apparently as hard as iron, n ordinary spike can be driven into it side, with torches in their hands that sithout difficulty, and when the spike | flickered and spluttered as surely torches s in position the material is of such a | never did before, stood two acolyte-like nature that it closes around the iron | youths, who velled a sort of accompaniand holds it so firmly that it can never | ment to the dervish's chant. be shaken loose. There is also a certain amount of spring in the tie, and around these officiating personages was when there is a load on it it operates as a ring of forty men, negroes and Arabs, a sort of cushion and takes away a cer- some bareheaded and nearly naked, tain amount of jar from running cars. others in the complete costume of the Under certain conditions, by slightly altering the combination of materials, the paper can be made so hard that it came to a pause the whole company will turn the edge of the hardest tool suddenly raised their joined hands, and without being more than scratched. The ordinary wooden tie will last about As they descended, every man bowed From an army parties of men are sent five years under the most favorable con- his head as low as he could and gave a

he country and how much the success straw, though almost any kind of fiber then the company of devotees, pumping f the expedition depended upon him. will do as well. Straw is preferred be- with their arms and doubling up their ression means that He is capable of into boards. It is a large industry, and faster and faster still, until one by one eading and protecting us in the midst was first started to utilize the waste the huge, brawny, great-boned Africans of wood. This is a paying business, leaned against the walls, or fell exhaust-Then it is necessarily a protecting and fortunes are being made out of ed, gasping and groaning, like heaps of God says He will boards are put together in layers, and ing orgy lend into paths of pleasantness and after being treated with a liberal dose of hold. A few still held out, but faint peace, and will guide us all the way, if cement are put under a tremendous and muffled in voice, and the torches we but lovingly and obediently follow pressure in a hydraulic machine. This flashed and spluttered, showing the Him. The promise of the text is, "I forces the atoms together in a solid fainting men lying all around the court will guide thee continually;" and the mass. Under pressure a dozen boards tossing their arms about and raving counterpart of that promise is found in will take the place of one. Heat is also until it seemed as if the devils had been the words of the Psalmist—"I will be thy guide even unto death." In every time of need and in every question with an oven at a high tenperature. Under which we have to deal, it devolves upon the present imperfect conditions and faint and out of breath, and I was glad and God pity that Christian who dares make a tie, but with everything built men and stench of guttering torches. to do anything without going down in accordance with my plans they can As I went the voices grew weaker and

trouble only; but in the night and in every year to construct new and repair the day, in the darkness and in the old roads is enormous and is a large light, in danger and safety, we need the element in the disappearance of forests same guidance, and all through life, in this country. It is my belief from down to the grave, God has promised to what I know of paper that it is destined to take the place of wood in many things, and this will give protection to our forests. Legislation can never protect the forests as long as there is such

a large demand for wood. "The strength and durability of of paper have a large and increasing market. A large part of the beautiful sition the principal element of which is paper or fiber. A man to-day can wear preacher, "when I wakened, and was paper shoes and clothes, eat from paper dishes with paper knives and forks, served upon a paper table, sit on a paper —who claim. I presume, to be college

## Presidents' Wives.

letters to his wife, which were full of affection, but "Lady" Washington thought so much of these that she destroyed them before she died. Only one escaped-the one in which he announced appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the Colonial army. He begins of observation and expression, and then the letter "My dearest," and closes it with the statement that he is "with unfeignof talk than the dirty styles. But, of all of talk than the dirty styles. grow fainter and fainter, and you will go down into the depths of the grave; you have to go alone or go with Jesus. He promises to go with you through the grave, and into the better land. God help you to take this Guide to day and not she will be pleased.

John Adams speaks of his wife, Abigail, as the source of all his felicity. His marriage with her continued for fifty-three years, and its only pang was found in absence and final separa-

wife that at 36 years of age he resigned his seat in the United States Senate bewithout sentimentality." In looking over the reports of charitable institutions—especially purely voluntary ones—we are frequently struck by the utter—cabinet of President Polk for the same

into which the orphan could be put had anything to do with the child's being placed there rather than otherwise provided for. 4. What moral effects seem to flow from the absence of parental affection and influence. 5. What the special influences of the home or asylum seem to be in different classes. 6. What the subsequent course in life of children released from the home has been.—Popular Science Monthly.

"Time expired; man ditto," was the reason a country Postmaster gave for

In Suakim I heard the Moslems at this pious exercise, and the horror of it ly as a piece of Italian marble. The was unforgetable, says Philip Robinson eral occasions, when the sound reached me from afar, I thought it came from ority of strangers. But one midnight scattered about. "This," said he, as he to follow it up. So in and out, up and patted the railroad tie lovingly, "is the down the narrow, dark alleys of the naresult of years of labor, and I believe tive town, I wandered in chase of this arge extent in all building operations | bled over a man who was crouching on prevent dampness from having the drunk, and fell in a heap by the side of lightest effect, as a railroad tie being in the man I had tumbled over. And then the ground is subjected constantly to I saw there were several others sitting it, and a rotten tie might cause the loss huddled up along the bottom of the or remained ajar, I peeped in, and the spectacle presented was so extraordinary that I ventured to push it wider and sten inside into the large courtyard upon which it opened. No one noticed me, for every one was engrossed, as if bewitched, in the religious function that was proceeding. In the center stood a dervish, with a book from which he was chanting. On either

Arranged in a great semi-eircle well-to-do. They were holding each other's hands, and whenever the dervish I not a sound. as suddenly brought them down again. like one. On a sudden the dervish stop-"The paper used is generally made of ped, the acolytes yelled afresh, and

upon his knees and asking God to lead be turned out quicker than they can be weaker, and so died out altogether; the man who gave the last grunt of all being the winner for the night of the "The number of wooden ties used prize for piety. Next morning I was told that my adventure had really been one of considerable risk, as many of the men in these barking exercises are mad drunk with hasheesh, and the whole company fanatically Mohammedan.

most wonderful sights of my life.

But I am glad I was not wise in time

Dr. Bacon and the Columbias. The Rev. Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon paper is well shown in car wheels made let loose upon the celebrating Columof this material. It makes an iron bias recently in the First Church of wheel sick to contemplate a light paper Christ, New London. The text was: "Be wheel running for years after it has not drunken with wine, wherein is exbeen thrown away as useless. Paper cess, but be ye filled with the spirit,' will not only take the place of wood, After a few preliminary remarks he but also of a good many metals and spoke of casting out evil with good, stoneware. A portable paper bath is saying the vile and dirty sins of the one of the latest ideas, and pots, plates, tongue grow rank and gross in the most knives, forks, stoves, and engines made barren minds. They are hard to be displaced, just in proportion to the intellectual feebleness and incapacity for bronze ornaments and statues seen in anything better. We are bound to bear public places and offered for sale in this in mind when our indignation is stores devoted to the sale of ancient and moved against vicious persons of this modern bronzes are made of a compo- class and not to judge too harshly. "I thought of it last night," said the

kept awake in the small hours by a your invention or a controlling interest. would be ashamed. Now it is not worth and they are intellectually incapable of anything better. Is it not obvious that

the first hopeful stage in the reformation is to secure, if possible some little intellectual advancement? Send them to the lockup or the house of correction you say. No; it would be premature. Treat them kindly. Send them to some good institution for the feeble minded. Train them with easy object lessons, College with the absurd expectation that in their present stage of mental development they will be able to acquire the art of liberal education." Not one of the collegians heard this

bullition. The reverend gentleman of Columbia men grabbed hold of each other, and dancing the can-can in the hotel vestibule shocked the divine from Philadelphia by singing at the top of their voices that rollicking song en-titled "Son of a Gambolier." The dis-

Plumer had received this evasive answer several times he asked of the witness: "Can you say, doctor, on your oath, that as a physician you know anything?" The witness, discarding the precended ignorance with which he had responded, drew himself up and said: "I know, Squire Plumer, as much about medicine as you did about divinity when you were a baptist preacher." The court and the bar smiled, and the andicine laughed, but Mr. Plumer very quietly remarked: "When I found that preaching was not my proper business I had sense enough to leave the pulpit. If you, doctor, had possessed as much sense, you would have discontinued the practice of medicine years ago and saved me the trouble of exposing your ignorances and presumption in this

THE MASTER OF THE MINES! BY ROBERT BUCHANAN.

CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST INSUE. CHAPTER IV. JOHN RUDD, POET AND CARRIER. Munster's was situated in the suburbs of ampton. It was arranged, therefore, that I should journey by a small steamer as far as Falmouth, and thence by road to St. Guriott's-on-Sea. I was conducted to the boat by Mr. Munster. On arriving at Falmouth, after an uneventful passage, I was met on board by a rough-looking person, who informed me that he had been deputed by "Missus Pendragon," to convey me and my belongings to St. Gurlott's,

What manner of man he was I could scarcely tell beyond realizing the fact that he was of tremendous height, that he wore a white beaver hat, and that his figure was wrapped in an enormous frieze coat which reached his ankles. He gave a glance at me, and then said in a peculiar pipy voice: "Come, lad, gie's the tip about your boxes, and we'll move on; the mare's got a journey afore 'un, and we'm best nawt be late!" I moved aft, and pointed out to him my little trunk. He looked at it in much the same way as a giant might look at a pebble. put it quietly under his arm, and moved off again, inviting me to follow. We crossed the gangway, and came on to the quay. Here we found a large van, and a fat sleepy-looking roan horse. The wagon was roofed with black tarpaulin, and on the side was painted, in large white letters: "JOHN RUDD, CARRIER, ST. GURLOTT'S."

On coming up to the vehicle, my conductor sed and disposed of my trunk, then, turning to me with a "Come, young master, jump in," he gave me lift which summarily placed me inside and on the top of my box; then, before I had time to recover myself, I felt that the wagon was joiting along What the day was like, and what sort of a prospect we were passing through, I had not remotest idea; the tarpaulin and the ormous figure of the driver completely shutting me in from the world. I waited for awhile, thinking, perhaps, my companion

came. He sat like a log, and, beyond a few disjointed exclamations to the horse, uttered As he evidently had no intention whatever of taking the slightest further notice of me. I thought it best to approach him. I accordingly shouted "Hi!" several times and gave him a few vigorous pokes in the back; but neither of these attempts producing the slightest effect, I concluded he must be asleep. I accordingly swung off the van behind, and running beside the horse, hullo'd to him

suggestion as to my better disposal; but none

from the road, This trick told better. Mr. Rudd, who seemed, indeed, to have become oblivious of be in a state of semi-starvation, and In the divine guidance there is no doubt cause it can be easily obtained and the bodies, proceeded to a fearful competitive world, gradually turned his face toward

> 'The Lord preserve 'ee!" he said, "what's I explained that I had swung out of the wagon, because it was not pleasant inside, and added: "Have you got room up there for two, Mr.

gave a chuckle, and said: "You'm a smart 'un; Mr. Rudd, eh? Now, haw did you come to knaw that thar', young I explained that I had concluded from his

appearance that he must be the master of the van, upon which "John Rudd" was painted; "You'm a little 'un to be such a scholard!" As I saw he was about to become fossilized again. I hastened to repeat my former ques-

seat and then at me. "Mayn't I come up," I said, "it's so close inside the van, and I would rather ride beside you, Mr. Rudd?" Then, without giving him time for a refusal, I leapt up and nestled

Mr. Rudd made no protest-he simply said, "Move on, mare," and the mare moved on forthwith. We had left Falmouth behind us, and were moving cumbrously along the high road Looking to the right and to the left I could

see nothing but undulating sweeps of land, bleak and barren, with the stony highway stretching before us, and winding about, ser pent fashion, until it was lost to view. We were traveling westward, evidently, and, as far as prospect went, we might be going forward into the desert. There was not a cart or horse or human being to be seen anywhere; and the only sound was the rattle of the wagon, as it passed along over the rough hot as it had been any day that summer. As

I felt it scorching my face and head, I looked at my companion, and marveled again. His huge ulster-coat was buttoned up to his chin, and his great round face was shaded by his broad felt hat. He was by no means a bad-looking man, and he was still young only five-and-thirty, or thereabouts. skin was tanned and weather-beaten, and his eyes were fixed pon the mare with his haitual dreamy stare.

Finding it was useless to expect him to talk, I sat for a time quietly by his side, watching, with some amount of interest, the rough and stony track we were following: then, when we had covered a mile or so, the mare went along at a walk, and I leapt light-My change of position once more aroused my companion from his trance; he turned

his eye slowly upon me, and said: "I reckon you knaw a deal?" I replied, modestly, that I knew a thing or "I wonder naw," he said, "whether you can write?"

tainly could, at which I thought his face fell. "Poetry, naw?" he inquired. capital hand, I had only once or twice aspired to original composition; at which he chuckled delightedly, then, fixing his eyes with a in a high shrill voice the following lines: "To Missus Pendragon, who's always so pleas-

John Rudd, of St. Gurlott's, brings this little present.

May her life be as sweet as best sugar can be,
And the only hot water be mixed wi' her tea!" "What do you think o' that?" he asked,

"Very good," 1 replied. "Where did you read it? In a book?" "I didn't read 'un master, I wrote 'un," he replied. "Leastways, I should ha' wrote 'un if I could write. Naw, you'm a smart chap, pr'aps you could take them lines dawn?" Of course I could," I replied. Whereup

on I produced a pencil from my waistcoat pocket, and, asking Mr. Rudd to repeat the verse again, I transcribed it on the back of When I handed up the paper to Mr. Rudd,

his face became positively gleeful.
"You're a smart chap," he repeated, "nawt much doubt o' that," "Do you make much poetry?" I asked. He nodded his head slowly.

"A goodish bit," he replied; "leastways, should if I'd allus a smart 'un like you at hand to take 'un dawn. But I'm naw hand at setting dawn at it, and it dawn't allus "It all began when I were a lad, a-driving up and dawn Falmouth way wi' father

come."

I took the hand which he extended to me, and which looked like a glant's paw, and sprung up to my sent beside him.

"Hurry up, Martha." he said, "get on, old garl," and the mare's slow walk broke into a trot, which caused the wagon to rattle and shake, and my teeth to clatter in my head.

The prospect still continued bleak, but it was now not quite so desolate. To the right and left of us still stretched the bleak moorland, but now it was broken up by green hillocks and belts of woodland. Here and there on the meadows were cattle grazing, while at intervals were whitewashed cottages with little gardens running down to the roadside. From time to time we rounded some quiet bay, and caught a glimpse of the sea. Presently far ahead of us, I saw clustering houses, from the midst of which arose a church spire.

"That, young master, be Craigruddock. worrit. The Lawd's under the earth as well We'll stawp there for a bit of summat to eat

and drink, and to gie the mare a .est." When we entered the village of Craigruddock our appearance caused no little stir. John Rudd was evidently well known-for as the lumbering wagon went rataling down the little street, shock-headed children came peeping out of the doorways, and here and there a peasant woman made her appearance, and nodded cheerfully to us as we went by. For each and all John Rudd had a good-humored grin, which I thought broadened little as the wagon was pulled up with a jerk before the door of the inn. Here, after some I was right-you be as like your poor father little trouble, we got something to eat, a few boiled eggs, and some home-baked bread.

When the horse had been rested, we started again on our journey. The warm day was succeeded by a cold evening, and with the darkness had come rain. I was glad to follow John Rudd's example, to wrap myself well up in my overcoat, before I again took my seat behind the mare. We jolted on again, covering what seemed to me an interminable space. The darkness rapidly increased, the rain continued to fall, and, worn out with fatigue, I fell into a fitful doze,

on, of John Rudd making occasional disjointed remarks, rhythmical in character, to which he evidently expected no reply, and I fancy Annie noticed this, for she quickly of certain stoppages, when John mysteriously disappeared, and returned refreshed and strengthened for his work. At length, however, John Rudd's voice aroused me indeed.

I was dimly conscious of the wagon rolling

gettin' pratty nigh your place."

I roused myself and looked about me, but ompassed us on every hand; the wind was that hour forth to remember that tears did huge black mass, which rose like an ominous sighing softly, making a sound like the dis- not become "a man." tant murmur of the sea. Presently the wagback of the wagon to haul out my trunk. seemed quite close to us, and a man's voice | day

"Be that you, John Rudd?" "Iss, mate," returned Rudd. "You catch hold o' the young gentleman. I ha' gawt the bawx. "Be this the lad?" asked the voice, as I

called out in a broad country dialect:

felt a heavy hand laid upon my shoulder.

"Yar be he. Martha!"

"Waal, my lad, you be welcome to St. Gur The hand kept hold of my shoulder and led me along. The next thing I became conscious of was standing upon the threshold of an open door, and of the voice of my guide saving, heartily:

"Lawd love the lad; let's look at 'un!" and then there was silence. I found myself standing in the middle of a serpent fashion, about my feet. quaint Cornish kitchen, gazing upon my | I passed through the yard, round to the

Then another voice, that of a woman, an-

pearance. She wore a cotton dress, a large, coarse apron, and a curious cap, not unlike the coifs so popular in Brittany. My amazement at the sight of these two

surprise was great, theirs seemed greater. After the first glance at me, they looked uneasily at one another, the genial smile faded from their faces, and the words of welcome died upon their lips.

with my trunk upon his shoulder and placed brow and opened his overcoat. 'yar, ha' summat to keep off the rain.'

She handed him a glass of ale, which he "Thank ye, missus," said he, drawing the back of his hand across his mouth. Then he coat, and produced a packet. "That be for you, missus," said he; "a lit

tle present, wi' John Rudd's respects; tea and sugar, wi' a suitable inscription o' my awn making." 'Thank you, Mr. Rudd," returned my aunt, taking the packet. "You'm vary kind." "Read the warses, missus; read the close together, and a hanging lip. I saw at warses!" said Mr. Rudd whereupon she proceeded to do so.

seemed to expand with pleasure. And he conitnued; then, suddenly. gazing upon Mrs. Pendragon, he rolled one eye round my way, as if to watch the effect upon me. When the reading was done he

his open hand heavily upon his knee. uncle, heartily; while another voice, one said: which I then heard for the first time, said: "Oh, Mr. Rudd, what beautiful poetry you

At the sound of the voice, all eyes, mine His tone, more than his words, roused al amongst the rest were turned upon the speak- the latent pride of my nature. Flushing to er, whom I discovered to be a little girl somewhat about my own age, or perhaps a triffe younger, so pretty, and so quaintly dressed, said.

"I declare I'd forgot all about ee!" my uncle added. "Come yar, my lass, and say how do ye do to yer cousin!" At this, the little girl came forward, and

gazing earnestly at me, timidly offered me Suddenly, John Rudd, who had been fur bling about his coat again, produced another packet, which he this time handed to my cousin. She opened it, and found it contain foolscap, on which some lines were penned.

Knowing Mr. Rudd's weakness, Annie proceeded to read the lines; "To Annie Pendragon, who charms all behold John Rudd, of St. Gurlott's, sends this for her That she'll always be happy, in sunshine and in flood,

bly admiring them and the shawl; but Mr. Rudd, feeling the praise too much for him, the door, however, to give me a last look, and to express a wish that we should become

better acquainted.

The moment he was gone, attention wa again concentrated upon me. My aunt took a good look at me, trying to find traces of my mother and father in my face. My uncle discovered I was both wet and cold; while An-

"Why don't you give him his supper, mother; I'm sure he must be hungry after that

Annie's suggestion was adopted, and we all sat down to supper. While I ate, I had elsure to look about me. The kitchen was large and homely in the extreme, with a clean stone-paved floor beneath and great black rafters above, from which hung flitches divers articles of attire. The ingle was great and broad, with seats within it, formed of polished black oak, and the fire burned on the open hearth. In one corner was a recess, ocean, which was at high tide. A narrow "Iss, mother, I fixed it wi' the master this erward discovered was to be mine for the

ter than staying here."

She hesitated. There was evidently such a difference in the size of John Rudd and (VOL. 49--NO 32 "Do come," I urged; "the oars are her

as above it, and 'Il take care of father, never Unseen in my corner, I slipped on my clothes; but, by the time I had done so, my uncle had left the cottage. Annie was still there, and she took me to a little bedroom uptairs, where I washed, and brushed my hair. Descending again to the quaint old kitchen, I found my aunt, just come in from feeding the poultry. She gave a kindly nod; then, sitting down at the table, drew me gently to her, and, pushing the hair off my forehead, looked thoughtfully into my face "Let me look at 'ee by daylight, lad! Ay,

as one pea is like another. Lawd forbid you should e'er be half as clever!" "Why not, mother?" asked Annie, who was looking on with a smile. "Because he were too clever to sattle down. He rambled up and dawn like a moor pony, till the Lawd took 'un, and ne'er make him-

self a home; and when he died, there was none of his kith and kin near him to close his eyes. That, lad, sit dawn and take your breakfast. We'll try to make a man of 'ee, for my poor sister's sake." This sudden allusion to my dead parents, coupled with the strangeness of my surndings, brought before me more forcibly than ever the utter forlornness of my position, and sent the tears starting to my eyes.

changed the subject, asked her mother for some more hot scones, and put a chair for me gave me an accurate description of the boy I when we had passed the counting-house, asat the table. This diversion gave me ample time to re-"Wawk up, young master," said he; "we'm over myself. Feeling heartily ashamed of er this, we fell to dreaming again. Annie my exhibition of weakness, I swallowed the looked down into the sea, while I watched imp in my throat, dashed the back of my the shore, past which we were lazily driftthere was nothing to be seen. Darkness en- hand across my eyes, and determined from ing. Suddenly my eye was attracted to a

The breakfast was appetizing-perhaps ed Annie what it was, and she replied: on stopped. The carrier jumped down, and from the very strangeness of it. Never bewaited for me to do the same; then he gave fore in my life had I had placed before me, peculiar whistle as he went round to the at eight o'clock in the morning, a meni of hot scones, boiled potatoes, and milk; yet I The whistle had its effect. The darkness | mightily pleased my aunt by disposing of was suddenly penetrated by a light, which enough to keep me going for the rest of the

"Ah! lad," she exclaimed, as her bright eye kindled with pleasure, "you's gawt some Cornish blood in 'ee, after all, and can eat your vittles with a relish. You'm got no ond stomach, my lad, and will be a man like your uncle before lawng." not to the mine!"

The breakfast being over, my aunt and Annie busied themselves with "setting things to rights;" and, feeling somewhat in the a warm mantle of gold. way, I took my cap and strolled out, to find out if I could what sort of a country I had been landed in.

The kitchen door opened directly into the "back yard," as they called it, and here I black mouth; it seems to ask you to come found the poultry leisurely picking up the down, and then it crushes you and you die. grain which my aunt had given them before I have seen strong men like my father go breakfast. Here I found, too, a mongrel down into it happy and laughing, and then puppy, a sort of cross between a collie and a afterward I have seen them brought up dead, greyhound, it seemed to me, which, the moment I made my appearance, came wriggling,

newly-found friends. The individual who front of the house, the puppy following close the sight. had led me into the kitchen, and who turned at my beels. The front of the cottage was out to be my uncle, was a tall, broadly-built, very trim and neat; and there was a very man, dressed in a red-stained suit of coarse small garden here, which was tolerably well flannel, said suit consisting merely of a shirt | cultivated; I afterward learned it belonged and a pair of trousers. His hands were big | to Annie, and owed its pretty appearance enher hands It wa covered with coarse black hair, and he spoke | tration of the mingling in her of the useful the broadest of Cornish dialect in a voice of and ornamental. She was passionately fond thunder. Having finished my inspection of of flowers, and two-thirds of her little garden number one. I glanced at number two-name- | was devoted to them, while in the other third | mining apparatus overhanging the sea. First ly, my aunt. She was a comely looking wo- were beds of mustard and cress, radishes, man of forty, very stout and motherly in ap- and celery, with which she regularly supplied "relishes" for the table.

a chimney, smoking loftily at the top; then another, smoking less loftily half-way down; Having made a rapid survey of the little garden, I turned my eyes on the prospect be- fact, a third smoking chimney, connected fore and beside me. The cottage, which with what appeared to me to be a small min individuals was so strong that I could scarce- stood alone on a slight eminence, was faced ing office. On one side of the cliff, tall ladly force my lips to utter a word; but if my immediately by the high road which swept ders were placed, to enable the miners to past and curved on to the village, which lay ascend from, and descend to, the store; ar some quarter of a mile to the left. Immedi- he must have a sure foot and strong hand ately before me was what seemed to me a who could comfortably tread those ladders, dark expanse of morass, bleak and barren round by round, the sea roaring under him enough, and dotted here and there with and almost flinging its spray after him as he clumps of stunted trees. Beyond was the went higher and higher. Taking in the whole external apparatus in one view, chains John Kndd who at this moment came in sea calm cold and glimmering like steet. I strolled carelessly along the road, amus- and pulleys, chimneys and cottages, posts ing myself from time to time by throwing a and winding machines, seemed to be scatterstick and trying to teach the puppy to re- ed over the whole face of the cliff, like the "It's martal bad weather you'm brought trieve. A couple of hundred yards from the spreading lines of an immense spider's web, alang wi' ye, Mr. Rudd," said my aunt; cottage I came to an iron gate, surrounded while in some parts mules and their riders were trotting up and down a rocky track

by a plantation of fir-trees, and with a long avenue leading I knew not whither. Here I have dared to tread. paused, and, without thinking, threw the stick as far as I could up the avenue. But I turned giddy, even at sight of it. I rut bed my eyes and looked again at my cousin. the puppy crouched at my feet, and declined So I opened the gate and went in. Her trembling agitation had passed off, I had not gone many yards when a sharp

and she was looking at me. voice arrested me. "It was silly of me to talk like that," she "Here, I say, Lou!" it cried. "What I think o' them poor men that have been I looked up, and saw a boy about my own brought up, and remember that father is age, dressed like a young gentleman. He had black hair, black eyebrows that came "But there's no danger," I said, "now!"

once, by his dress and manner, that he was no miner's son. ers laugh too-them as is lying now in the though to all intents and purposes he was | don't belong to St. Gurlott's. What's your tranger, having come to the village only

smiled affably, while my uncle brought down last night to live with my uncle and aunt Pendragon. In a moment his face changed a contemptuous sneer curled his lip as he "Old Pendragon's boy, eh?" then, "What do you mean by wearing those clothes? I

> the temples, I turned on him. "What!" "Oh, I'm not afraid of you! Do you know afford to allow me to eat for very long the what they'd do with you where I come from? | bread of idleness. Had it been necessary, They'd thrash you and send you to bed, to

learn better manners."

eningly toward me. Then, looking at me ceived a good education, and I was in every of bears," said the hunter. "Mr. Case from head to foot, and finding that at all way fitted to carn my bread. But what could has frequently got on the trail of one events I was his superior in point of physical strength, he changed his mind. I whistled longed to become a sailor; not because I had bute off a sapling seven and one-half feet up the puppy, and walked away. When I reached the cottage again, I came had some wild idea that it might ultimately be the means of bringing me to Madeline. face to face with Annie.

I told her I had been rambling idly about. She nodded brightly. "I've got no work to do to-day," she said; leastways not much. If you like, I'll ask watching my uncle smoking his pipe in the nother to let me come out and go for a

"Do," I said; and off she flew.

She was a long time gone—so long I began with shame. It was on one of these evento fear the permission had been denied. She came at length, however, when I saw the cause of her delay. Her print frock had been "Lawd love the lad!" she cried; "if he fore he would venture in. He hit upon exchanged for a stout gown. She wore a pair of silk gloves, and a hat which was evito gaw to say, would ye? to wander over the outwit his bearship. He set his trap on

"Which way shall we go?" she said. I was so perfectly unacquainted with the surd. I left the choice to her. "Which way do you like best?" I said. She pointed with her hand. "I like to go there," she said, "to walk on

"Yes, don't you see that glittering over bit of the common now it's so still. I like to go there and walk on the shore, and see the coarse men like me; a slip of a lad like you ships pass along, and listen to the washing will be better whar you'm gawing-inta the tice, and fragments of the paper were of the waves on the stones." awfice." We accordingly started off across the moor-

land toward the sea, and after a mile's walk considerably damped. th through the rocks led down to the wa- fawrencon. Hugh can gaw on M

"You can gaw dawn the mine t'day, Hugh.
I be gawn' dawn. I'll tak' 'ee wi' me."
Excitement is welcome to all boys, and it was especially welcome to me; but there was one cloud on my sunshine, when I looked "He goes out fishing sometimes, when he's got the time. Sometimes he gives us a treat. He took me out in it once."

"And what does he do with it now?"

"Would you like to go again?"

"What house is that?" I asked.

"Yes; a good part of the year."

the whole place."

"That's all?"

home now."

"The mine!

you afraid?

mediately wanted to gratify.

don't talk about it. I can't bear it!"

"There's always danger!" she returned.

Tom Penruddock said so, and I told father,

but he only laughed. Ah, but I've seen oth-

This conversation, sad as it was, had it

fascination for me. It made me want to

know more about the mystery of the mine.

any particular love of ships, but because I

"You'm a good lad, I'm glad to hear 'es

churchyard!"

ars and looked up.

"Does he live there?"

"Anybody eise."

"That? Oh, that is the master's house."

Besides that," she added, "he's the master 'c

"Yes; Mr. Redruth, the master of the mine.

"Yes; except at holiday times, when the

To her the word had a world of meaning;

"Did you like it."

What-now?"

up and saw that my cousin Annie was as white as a sheet and trembling violently. My father laughed.

"Yes, now. Suppose we take the boat and pull out for a bit; it would be good fun-bet-"Lor a mussey, Annie, what a frawhtened little woman you'm gettin'!" he said. "Wha, you arn't like a miner's lass, Annie. We must mak' the lad a man, nawt a milksop. Naw then, Hugh, hurry up, and get ready, we'm nawt got much time to lose!"

ady, and I can pull as well as John Rudd." The first thing to be done was to attire my-Still she hesitated, but yielded finally. We self in one of my unce's mining suits of pushed out the boat together, and I pulled flannel, and possess myself of one of his out on to the dead calm sea. How pleasant broad felt hats. This was soon done. I was it was there, with the sun pouring its golden now a man in all but years, and I managed beams upon us, and the water smiling around to cut a tolerable figure in my uncle's clothes: and gently lapping the boat's side! Annie indeed, when I made my reappearance in took off her gloves and trailed her fingers in the kitchen, he declared, with a nod of apthe water; then she leaned over and looked proval, that I looked every inch a miner. It down into the emerald depths below, while was a proud moment for me; now, for the my eyes again swept the prospect inland.

Everything was distinguishable from the light first time, I felt my manhood upon me, and I laughed with my uncle at Annie's pale sea, the low-lying flats stretching black and cheeks and my aunt's sad eyes. desolate beneath the warm summer sky-the My uncle handed me half a dozen candles,

village, which, from my present point of which he told me to put into my pocket, then, vantage, seemed but a handful of houses with a merry nod to the womenfolk, we startthrown in a hollow, just beyond the cottage

where destiny had placed me. I also per-It was no easy matter to get to the entrance ceived now that there were numerous other of the mine, not being able to go straight to cottages scattered about the morass, and the shafts as in the case of mines on level ally, that there was one large turreted ground. First of all we had to make our mansion rising up from a belt of greenwood. way to the counting-house, in which I sat at my daily toil. The way was long and difficult to travel, on account of the accumulation of mining gear we had to pass; long chains stretched out over bell cranks, wooden platforms looking like battered remnants of wrecks, yet supporting large beams of timber and heavy coils of rope. Here and there was a little creaking shed, there a broken-down post or two, and there again we had to wind round by the rocky path

roung master comes home from school. He's I, having to travel this road every day of my life, was well accustomed to it, and I ac-Having a suspicion in my mind, I asked cordingly followed on my uncle's footsteps her what the young master was like, and she without much feeling of curiosity or joy; but had encountered a few hours before. I said cended the cliff, and gained the trap-door nothing just then of my adventure; and, aft- entrance to the mine, my heart began to beat with anticipation. Here we both paused. "You'll keep a strawing head," said my

amidst chains and cables and ascending

uncle, looking at me. "Twill be a bad business if you begin to tramble like our Annie. shadow between me and the horizon. I ask- Are you sure you ain't afraid, lad?" "Not a bit," I returned; then, looking at the ladder which was set at the entrance of the mine, I asked, "Shall I go first?" "Bide a bit, bide a bit, lad!" he returned, "Gi's one o' tham candles."

to me it had none. It simply awakened in me a keen desire for knowledge, which I im-I did so, whereupon he lit it and stuck it "The mine!" I said. "I never thought into my hat, then he lit another for himself: after this he began to descend the first ladabout the mine before, or we might have der, and I followed him. gone to see it. We'll pull in and go now; The first object I was conscious of was the huge beam of a steam-engine, which worked To my amazement, she half rose from her

on my right, alternately bowing and rising, seat, and put out her hands, as if to stop me. and heavily straining at the deluge of water "No, no?" she cried, "we won't go therewhich it lifted. On the other side, through boards, the chinks of which admitted just Her face was white, and she was trembling, light enough at the foot of one of the ladders though she was wrapt in the sun's rays as into show the passage, I saw the loaded tubble or bucket, rushing past its descending com-"What's the matter, Annie" lasked. "Are

We were now between two shafts, descend-"Yes," she said, "I am afraid of it, being from stage to stage; the daylight was cause I know it is cruel. It is like a great completely gone, and we depended solely on our eandles, which threw but a faint light into the gloomy abyss below. After descending two or three ladders, which were almost perpendicular, we came to a platform, and made a halt.

all so black and changed and dreadful. Oh, "Wan!, lad?" said my uncle, holding his flickering candle above his head, and look-She shivered again, and covered her eyes with her trembling band, as it to shut out ing into my face. I laughed, and hastened to assure him it was all right, though, in reality, I began to During this conversation, I had been pullfeel some of my cousin's misgiving. ing steadily onward, so that the boat was rested a second or two, the halt indeed being now opposite the cliff surmounted by the mine. I turned the boat's bow shoreward; made more for me than for my guide; then

then, after a stroke or two, I rested on my stuck it into my hat. 'Naw, lad," said he, "come on wi' a will; a care," I promised to obey him, and we recor

> and then another, till again we came to a platform and rested. was again regarding me curiously, trying to detect if possible any sign of fear or shrinking in my face. "What's belaw, lad?" he said. "Wha, the water drained from all the mine, the pumps at wark pumping it awt, and p'raps a cartload o' rattling human bawns.'

menced our descent, he going first and I fol-

lowing. We went down first one ladder

of those side galleries in which the pit just squeeze past one another. The only light now was that afforded by our candles. which flickered in the bot, sickly, damp vapor which floated about us. The fetid air of the place was beginning where the pedestrian visitor would scareely to tell upon me, my breath became labored the perspiration streamed down my face,

were visible on my clothes. My uncle, who was similarly bespattered to myself, but who was breathing more freely, recommended a said; "but I can't help it. Sometimes, when himself to replenish the candles, which had nearly flickered out. Sitting thus in the stillness, I became con scious of a strange moaning and soughing

uncle what it was "It's the sae," he returned; "it be rolling up thar above our heads,"

What I saw, indeed, was not the mine itself, but only its outer machinery. The main shaft, Annie told me, opened down into the solid earth, from the body of the cliff, and was covered by a trap-door, from which dizzy the trap with a large bear in it. who were surveying in the woods found was a savage cuss, and the men had no weapons save a small hatchet. They made pretty stout clubs, and with these unt, although they had adopted me, could next visited the trap he was astonished to find a skinned bear in it. He was a little mad at first, but the joke was explained to him and all was right. their slender means; but it was not neces-"Why, the Tobyhanna region is full I do? My inclination was for the sea. I cuss who can stand on his bind legs and

one in that neighborhood that can read English plainly. An old Pocono mounproud of my newly found relations and a home which was so different to Munster's, Sometimes at night, when I sat furtively to capture him. He used up about a fell to wondering what the boys would say then walk off. Baily discovered that pair of silk gloves, and a hat which was evidently intended for Sundays only. As my eye wandered over these things, she blushed and tried to appear unconscious.

to gaw to say, would ye? To wander over the did, without a roof to cawver your head? A which covered the meat, thinking that in snooting around the place Mr. Bear would 'put his foot in it.' I stammered something about wishing to some hunter would accidentally step inwork for my living, when my uncle cut my to the trap he wrote a warning on the talk saw; but there's no cause for 'ee to gaw place to see the result of his little "In the mine?" I exclaimed in delight, for strategy and to his surprise found the my strong desire to go down the shaft was growing; but my uncle shook his head.

"Naw, naw, lad; the mine be only for big gust found where the bear had contemptuously chewed off his warning no-

> "The office?" I repeated, my ardor being (Pa.) Truth. The Classics in Demand.

scattered over the ground."

with cuttaint, containing a bed, which I are set with cuttaint, containing a bed, which I are said, or creek and a solitary with the was said or done that evening. It was sationished at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they were equally so at the sight of my relatives, they have a supposed out forme. On the Monday and the found there as war rached the short, and found there as subject the sight of my relatives, they have easily the sight of the state of the sight of my relatives, they have easily the sight of the state of the sight of my relatives, they have easily the sight of the same of the sight of my relatives, they have easily the sight of the sight of my relatives, they have easily the sight of the same of the sight of the sight of the sight of the sight of the same of the sight of th lay and look out. Southern California is ter's edge. Descending it, with the sea-gulls begin."

begin."

begin."

Thus it will be seen that my destiny was look out. Southern California is completely begin. Thus it will be seen that my destiny was look out. Southern California is completely begin.

"Don't, father, don't!" she said, piteously.